



LINCOLN PARK  
COMMUNITY CHURCH  
FELLOWSHIP  
SONGS

## W E L C O M E

JUST A SONG OF WELCOME

(Tune: "Just a Song at Twilight")

Just a song of welcome  
Just a song of cheer,  
Just to share our gladness  
That we all are here.  
We've found the latch string open  
The greeting's true  
Now we sing our welcome  
To each of you,  
To every one of you.

- - - - -

HAIL! HAIL! THE CAMPERS ARE HERE

Hail! Hail! The campers are here!

You don't find them nouting,  
But you hear them shouting.Hail! Hail! The campers are here!  
Can't you hear them yelling now?

- - - - -

IT'S A GOOD TIME

(Tune: "Tipperary")

It's a good time to get acquainted,

It's a good time to know

Who is sitting close beside you,

And to smile and say "hello!"

Good-by, lonesome feeling;

Farewell, glassy stare;

Here's my hand, my name is \_\_\_\_\_

So put yours right there.

## THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

(Tune: "Lieber Augustine.")

2

The more we get together, together, together,  
The more we get together, the happier  
we'll be.

For your friends are my friends,  
And my friends are your friends,

The more we get together, the happier  
we'll be. --

## HAIL! HAIL!

Hail! Hail! The gang's all here;  
Never mind the weather,  
We are here together.

Hail! Hail! The gang's all here;  
We're here for a good time now.

## How, How, How D'Ye Do?

(Tune: "Row, Row, Row")

How, How, How do you do?  
How, my friend, are you?  
I'm glad to say I'm fine today;  
I trust that you are too.

## H-ELLO

H-ello, H-ello, H-ello, H-ello  
We're glad to meet you  
We're glad to greet you  
H-ello, H-ello, H-ello, H-ello.

## DOWN AT THE STATION

Down at the Station  
Early in the morning  
See the little puffabillies  
All in a row,  
See the engine driver  
Turn a little handle  
Choo, choo, poop, poop, off they go.

Tune: "Jesus Calls Us"

Morning

Gracious Giver of all good,  
Thee we thank for rest and food;  
Grant that all we do or say  
In Thy service be this day. Amen.

Noon

Father, for this noonday meal!  
We would speak the praise we feel:  
Health and strength we have from Thee;  
Help us Lord, to faithful be. Amen.

Evening

Tireless Guardian of our way,  
Thou has kept us well this day;  
While we thank Thee, we recuest  
Care continued, pardon, rest. Amen.

Tune: "Sun of My Soul"

For food and health and happy days,  
Accept our gratitude and praise:  
In serving others, Lord, may we  
Renew our debt of love to Thee. Amen.

Tune: "Lord Speak To Me"

We thank Thee, Lord for daily bread;  
As by Thy grace our souls are fed;  
Grant us to grow more like to Thee  
This day and through eternity.

Tune: "Sun of My Soul"

Accept our thanks, dear Father now;  
As we in reverence before Thee bow,  
For gifts from Thee a goodly store  
For all Thy goodness evermore. Amen.

Tune: "Old Hundred"

1. Be present at our table, Lord;  
Be here and everywhere adored,  
Thy children bless and grant that we  
Thru fellowship grow more like Thee. Amen. 4
2. Lord Jesus, be our Holy Guest,  
Our morning Joy, Our Evening Rest;  
And with our daily bread impart  
Thy love and peace to every heart. Amen.
3. We thank Thee for the morning light,  
For rest and shelter of the night,  
For health and food, for love and friends  
For everything Thy goodness sends. Amen.

Tune: "Jesus Saviour Pilot Me"

Heavenly Father, kind and good,  
Thanks we offer for this food;  
For Thy love and tender care,  
For the blessings that we share;  
Now to Thee our voices raise  
In a hymn of grateful praise. Amen.

Tune: "America"

O Father of us all,  
To bless this food this day  
On Thee we call,  
Our thanks we offer Thee  
For grace and bounty;  
Help us today—that we  
Give Thee our all. Amen

PRAISE FOR BREAD

Morning  
Noon-time has come, the board is  
Evening spread,  
Thanks be to Him who giveth bread;  
Praise God for bread!

WHILE YOU EAT  
WAITER, WAITER

Waiter; waiter, won't you wait on me?  
Waiter, waiter, won't you wait on me?  
Pass around the chicken or some other kind  
of fowl,

I'm so blooming hungry I could eat a Turkish  
towel;

Waiter, waiter, waiter, won't you wait on me?  
CHEW (Round)

Chew, chew, chew your food

Gently through the meal:

The more you chew, the less you'll eat,  
The better you will feel.

THERE ARE EATS (Tune: "Smiles")

There are eats that make us happy.

There are eats that make us chew.

There are eats that take away our pleasure.

Such as hash and pork and beans and stew;

There are eats that give us indigestion.

There are eats that put us all to bed.

But the eats that make us all so happy  
Are the eats that we've just been fed.

## GOOD-BYE DINNER

(Tune: ~~"Good Night Ladies"~~ "Good Night Ladies")

Good-bye dinner; good-bye dinner; good-bye  
dinner

We're going to eat you now.

Merrily we chew along, chew along, chew along,

Merrily we chew along, dinner's mighty fine.

## WHAT YOU WAITIN' FOR

(Tune: "Ain't Gonna Rain no More")

You ain't gonna eat no more.

You ain't gonna eat no more-

What in the world you waitin' for?

You ain't gonna eat no more.

IT'S A SHORT, SHORT LIFE

(Tune: "There's a Long, Long Trail")

It's a short, short life we live here,

So let us laugh while we may,

With a song for every moment

Of the whole bright day.

What's the use of being gloomy

Or what's the use of our tears

When we know a mummy's had no fun

For the last three thousand years?  
-----DOWN IN THE DUMPS

Down in the dumps, I'll never go

That's where the devil keeps me low,

So, I'll sing with all my might,

And, I'll keep my armor bright,

But down in the dumps, I'll never go.  
-----IT'S A GOOD THING TO BE A CHRISTIAN

(Tune: "Tipperary")

It's a good thing to be a Christian,

It's the best thing I know;

It's a good thing to follow Jesus,

As on His way we go.

Good-by sin and sorrow;

Farewell, doubt and fear;

It's a grand, good thing to be a Christian

And that's why we are here.

JOY! JOY! JOY!

Joy! Joy! Joy! with joy my heart is singing;  
Joy! Joy! Joy! the devil can't destroy,  
My sins are all forgiven,  
My heart's a little heaven,  
And now I'm bubbling over with Joy! Joy! Joy!

- - - - -

S-M-I-L-E

(Tune - Battle Hymn of Republic)

It isn't any trouble, just to s-m-i-l-e,  
It isn't any trouble, just to s-m-i-l-e  
If ever you're in trouble  
It will vanish like a bubble  
If you'll only take the trouble  
Just to s-m-i-l-e.

(Other verses substitute)

G-r-i-n, grin  
G-i-giggle-e  
L-a-u-g-h

- - - - -

YES, WE HAVE NO CREPE HANGERS

Yes, we have no crepe hangers, we have no  
crepe hangers today,  
Each one here's a booster, as proud as a  
rooster  
Of our Camp                    --- Hurray!  
O, we may not have much money,  
But prospects sure look sunny;  
And yes, we have no crepe hangers,  
We have no crepe hangers to-day.

JOY IN MY HEART

I have the joy, joy, joy, joy, Down in my heart  
 Down in my hear, Down in my heart,  
 I have the joy, joy, joy, joy, Down in my heart  
 Down in my heart to stay.

I have the peace that passeth understanding,  
 Down in my heart, Down in my heart,

Down in my heart

I have the peace that passeth understanding,  
 Down in my heart, Down in my heart to stay.

I have the love of Jesus, love of Jesus,  
 Down in my heart, Down in my heart, Down  
 in my heart

I have the love of Jesus, love of Jesus  
 Down in my heart, Down in my heart to stay.

ALWAYS HAPPY

Sunday I am happy, Monday full of Joy,  
 Tuesday I've a peace within the devil  
 can't destroy;

Wednesday and Thursday I'm walking in the  
 light,

Friday is a heav'n below, and so is  
 Saturday night.

SING AND SMILE AND PRAY

Sing the clouds away; night will turn to day;  
If you sing and sing and sing:  
You'll sing the clouds away.

Smile the clouds away, night will turn to day;  
If you smile and smile and smile,  
You'll smile the clouds away.

Sing and smile and pray, that's the only way;  
If you sing and smile and pray,  
You'll drive the clouds away.

Pray the clouds away. Pray and pray and pray;  
Night will turn to day,  
No matter what they say.

- - - - -  
DUMP ALL YOUR TROUBLES

(Tune: "Pack All your Troubles")

Dump all your troubles in your own back  
yard

And boost, boost, boost;

Don't be a knocker and a grouch, old pard---  
Boostin' is in style.

What's the use of growlin'?

It always plays the deude---SO---

Dump all your troubles in your own back  
yard

And boost, boost, boost.

WHITE CORAL BELLS

1. White Coral bells upon a slender stalk
  2. Lillies of the valley deck my garden walk
  3. Oh, don't you wish that you could hear  
   them ring?
  4. That will happen only when the fairies  
   sing.
- - - - -

SWEETLY SINGS THE DONKEY

1. Sweetly sings the donkey at the break of  
   day
  2. If you do not feed him, this is what  
   he'll say
  3. Hee-haw, hee, haw, Hee, Haw!  
   Hee, haw, Hee, haw!
- - - - -

LOVELY EVENING

1. Oh, how lovely is the evening, is the  
   evening
  2. When the bells are sweetly ringing,  
   sweetly ringing,
  3. Ding, done, ding, dong, ding, dong.
- - - - -

Rheumatiz, Rheumatiz

Rheumatiz, rheumatiz,  
How it pains, how it pains  
Up and down the system (2)  
When it rains, when it rains.

SWEETLY SINGS THE SKEETER

Sweetly sings the skeeter,  
As of you he bites  
You can hear him humming  
As he gently lights  
Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz,  
Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz.

I'M HAPPY

I'm H-A-P-P-Y, I'm H-A-P-P-Y, I know I am,  
I'm sure I am, I'm H-A-P-P-Y.

## SING FOR FUN

THOUSAND-LEGGED WORM

Said a thousand-legged worm,  
 As he gave a little squirm,  
 "Has anybody seen a leg o'mine?  
 If it can't be found, I'll have to hop around  
 On the other nine hundred and ninety-nine."  
 "Hop around, hop around, on the other nine  
 hundred and ninety-nine:  
 If it can't be found, I'll have to hop around  
 On the other nine hundred and ninety-nine."

YOU'RE A DANDY

(Tune: "Reuben, Reuben")

you're a dandy,  
 And when you are old and gray,  
 We will serve you 'lasses candy  
 On a lovely golden trav.

you're a wonder,  
 And when you are old and gray,  
 We will say, "Yes by thunder"  
 You were some boy in your day."

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven  
 All good children go to heaven;  
 When they get there they will scream  
 "you're a dream."

When they get there they will shout,  
 " 's, a fine old scout".

When we get there we will yell,  
 " , don't he look swell?"

HAPPY DAYS (Tune: "At Dawning")

Happy days at summer camp, I love you;  
 When the hills lure me to tramp, I love you;  
 Hiking, swimming, camp fires all  
 Make me want you past recall,  
 And when evening shadows fall  
 I Love you, I Love you.

MY HIGH SILK HAT

12

I took with me one day into the subway  
My high silk hat, My high silk hat  
I laid it down upon the seat beside me  
My high silk hat, My high silk hat.  
A big fat lady came and sat upon it  
My high silk hat. My high silk hat  
A big fat lady came and sat upon it  
My high silk hat. My high silk hat  
Christopher Columbus now what do you think  
of that  
A big fat lady sat upon my hat  
My hat she broke, now what's the joke  
My hat she broke, now what's the joke  
Christopher Columbus, now what do you  
think of that - Huh.

- - - - -  
TELL ME WHY

Tell me why the stars do shine  
Tell me why the ivy twines  
Tell me why the skies so blue  
And I will tell you why I love you.

Because God made the stars to shine  
Because God made the ivy twine  
Because God made the skies so blue  
Because God made you, that's why  
I love you.

CANNIBAL KING

A cannibal King with a big nose ring  
 Fell in love with a dusky maaaid  
 And every night in the pale moonlight  
 Across the lake he caaame  
 He hugged and kissed his pretty miss  
 Underneath the bamboo tree-ee-ee  
 And every night in the pale moonlight  
 It sounded like this to me-ee-ee

Boom-boom, (smack-smack)  
 Boom-boom, (smack-smack)  
 Underneath the bamboo tree-ee-ee  
 Boom-boom, (smack-smack)  
 Boom-boom, (smack-smack)  
 Underneath the bambo tree-ee-ee.

I'LL BUILD A BUNGALOW

I'll build a bungalow big enuf for two  
 Big enuf for two, my darling, big enuf for  
 two

Walla-walla-walla  
 And when we're married  
 Happy we'll be, under the bamboo  
 Underneath the bamboo tree, boom, boom, boom,  
 boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom  
 If you'll be m-i-n-e - mine  
 I'll be t-h-i-n-e thine  
 And I'll l-o-v-e; love you  
 All the t-i-m-e-, time  
 We'll be the b-e-s-t, best  
 Of all the r-e-s-t, rest  
 And I'll l-o-v-e, Love you all  
 t-i-m-e, time, Rack em up,  
 Stack em up - some time.

THREE CORNERS HAS MY HAT

My hat it has three corners  
 Three corners has my hat  
 And had it not three corners  
 It would not be my hat.

All aboard! Here we go to the land of joy  
and mirth;  
Praises flow, as we go, to the dearest spot  
on earth.  
Where Jesus is exalted, and His servants  
teach God's grace.  
There's not another place on earth more  
precious than this place.  
Mountains ring, as we sing, praises to our  
Saviour King;  
Land of Pine, and sunshine, with an  
atmosphere divine;  
Where Jesus is exalted, and His servants  
teach God's grace,  
There's not another place on earth more  
precious than this place.

- - - - -

CROWDS (Tune: "Smiles")

There are crowds that make you grumpy  
There are crowds that make you sad,  
There are crowds that fill your heart with  
longing  
Make you wish for home and ma and dad.  
But there are crowds that give you a friendly  
feeling  
Make you feel that's where you want to be,  
That's the crowd that's gathered here this  
evening  
It's the kind of a crowd for me.

- - - - -

I WISH I WUZ

I wish't I wuz a little rock  
A-settin' on a hill,  
An' doin' nothin' all day long  
But ius' a-settin' still.  
I wouldn't eat, I wouldn't sleep,  
I wouldn't even wash!  
But Jes' set still a million years  
An res' myself, by gosh'.

- - - - -

WE'RE ON THE MOUNTAIN TRAIL

We're on the mountain trail, We're on the  
mountain trail,  
Singing, singing, everybody singing as we go,  
We're on the mountain trail, We're on the  
mountain trail,  
Singing, singing, singing, singing while  
we're here.

- - - - -

TREES

I think that I shall never see  
A poem lovely as a tree  
A tree whose hungry mouth is pressed  
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;  
A tree that looks at God all day;  
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;  
A tree that may in summer wear  
A nest of robins in her hair;  
Upon whose bosom snow has lain:  
Who intimately lives with rain.  
Poems are made by fools like me,  
But only God can make a tree.

- - - - -

CAMP DAYS

(Tune: "Ain't Gwine Rain No more")  
All winter long the days drag on,  
And then I nearly die;  
But when I spend a week at camp  
The days go flying by.

I sought a spot in the cool green woods  
To escape the mosquito war;  
But the next day what to do you think I found?  
A poison ivy scar.

At meal times I am almost starved  
The hours between are long;  
Yet every time I take a bite  
Somebody starts a song.

As I was walking down the street,  
A billboard met my eye.  
The advertisements written there,  
Would make you laugh and cry.  
The wind and rain had come that day  
And washed it half awav,  
And what was left upon that sign,  
Would make that billboard say:

Come, smoke a coco-cola,  
Chev catsup cigarettes;  
See Lillian Russell wrestle  
With a box of ovsterettes;  
Good pork and beans will meet tonight  
In a finish fight.  
Chauncey Dewey will lecture  
On a sapolio to-night.

Bay rum is good for horses,  
It is the best in town.  
Castoria cures the measles,  
You pay five dollars down.  
Teeth extracted without pain  
For the price of half a dime.  
Overcoats are selling now  
A little out of time.

Chew Wrigley's for that headache,  
Take Campbell's for that cough;  
There's going to be a swimming meet,  
In the village watering trough.  
Buy a case of ginger ale,  
It makes the best of broth.  
Shinola's sure to curl the hair,  
And not to take it off.

- - - - -  
JOHN BROWN'S BABY

(Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic")  
John Brown's Baby had a cold upon its chest,  
(sing three times)  
And they rubbed it well with camphorated oil.

17 JOHN, Jacob, Jingle Heimer Schmitt  
John, Jacob, Jingle Heimer Schmitt  
His name is my name too  
Whenever we go out, we can hear the people  
shout  
John, Jacob, Jingle Heimer Schmitt  
Da-da-, da,da, da,da, da,da.

- - - - -  
MY DOG FIDO

(Tune - "Reuben and Rachel")  
I have a dog, his name is Fido  
I have raised him from a pup  
He can stand upon his hind legs  
If you hold his front legs up.

I have a horse, his name's Napoleon  
Named him for his bony part  
He can win any race he runs in  
If he has the proper start.

- - - - -  
A SMILE IS QUITE A FUNNY THING  
(Tune: "Auld Lang Syne")

A smile is quite a funny thing,  
It wrinkles up your face,  
And when it's gone you never find  
It's secret hiding place.  
But far more wonderful it is  
To see what smiles can do.  
You smile at one, he smiles at you,  
And so one smile makes two.

He smiles at some one, since you smile,  
And then that one smiles back,  
And that one smiles until, in truth  
You fail in keeping track.  
And since a smile can do great good  
By cheering hearts of care,  
Let's smile and smile and not forget  
That smiles go everywhere.

IT IS NOT RAINING RAIN TO ME

18

(Tune: "Auld Lang Syne")

It is not raining rain to me: it's raining  
daffodils;  
In every dimpled drop I see wild flowers on  
the hills.  
The clouds of gray engulf the day and over-  
whelm the town;  
It is not raining rain to me; it's raining  
roses down.

It is not raining rain to me, but field of  
clover bloom  
Where every buccaneering bee can find a bed  
and room.  
A health to him who's happy, a fig for him  
who frets;  
It is not raining rain to me; it's raining  
violets.

THE SMOKE GOES UP THE CHIMNEY

Oh! you PULL the damper out and you PUSH the  
damper in,  
And the smoke goes up the chimney just the  
same;  
Just the same, just the same;  
And the smoke goes up the chimney just the  
same.

I WITH I WERE A LITTLE FITH

(Tune - "Auld Lang Syne")

I with I were a little fith  
I with I were a fith  
I'd thwim and thwim the deep blue thea  
I with I were a fith.

I with I were a little thip  
I with I were a thip  
I'd thail and thail the deep blue thea  
I with I were a thip.

I with I wathn't thuth a thimp  
I with I wathn't a thimp  
I'd thing a thong that had thome thenth,  
I with I wathn't a thimp.

I WANT TO BE FRIENDLY

I don't want to:

March in the infantry  
Ride with the cavalry  
Shoot with artillery

I don't want to:

Fly over Germany  
I just want to be friendly  
I want to be friendly  
I want to be friendly  
(repeat first 7 lines)

- - - - -

BEDS

(Tune: "Smiles")

There are beds that make us cozy,  
There are beds that make us cold,  
There are beds that never make us sleepy;  
There are beds we sleep in hours untold;  
There are beds that make us get up early,  
There are beds that make us get up late.  
But the beds we love to lie and dream in  
Are the beds at old Camp.

- - - - -

THREE LITTLE BIRDS

Three little birds, Sitting on a fence  
Three little birds, Sitting on a fence

Sing -- Two little birds, etc.

Sing -- One little bird, etc.

Sing -- No little birds, etc.

Sing -- One little bird, etc.

Sing -- Two little birds, etc.

Sing -- Three little birds, etc.

(faster)

## C A M P F I R E

JUST A SONG AT TWILIGHT

Just a song at twilight,  
 As the sun sinks low,  
 And the friends we've met here  
 Make our glad hearts glow;  
 Happy hearts now singing  
 In our memories long  
 Will remain the hours  
 Spent here in song,  
 Spent here in joyful song.

---

GOOD NIGHT TO YOU

(Tune: "Mighty Lak a Rose")

Come closer, still and linger by the fire-  
 light's glow,  
 While we softly sing our lullabies of long  
 ago;  
 Out in the night the moonbeams bid the stars  
 adieu,  
 And send a silvery message, just a sweet good  
 night to you.

---

GOOD NIGHT

Good night! good night! good night! good  
 May angels guard you, (night!)  
 Be kind toward you!  
 Good night! good night! good night! good  
 night!

WHEN THE CAMP FIRE'S LIT

(Tune: "Just a Song at Twilight")

Just a song at twilight,  
 When the camp fire's lit,  
 And amid the shadows  
 All the campers sit;  
 When the stars shine o'er us,  
 Happy memories throng;  
 As we sing the chorus,  
 Sing each old song,  
 Sing each old, sweet song.

- - - - -

LIVE YOUR BEST MEDLEY

(Tune: "Just a Song at Twilight")

Just a song at twilight, when the lights are  
 low,  
 And the flickering shadows softly come and go;  
 With your friends around you, though the day's  
 been long,  
 Still to you, at evening, comes this old song.  
 Comes this old sweet song.

- - - - -

MY LADY SLEEPS

Stars of the summer night  
 Far in yon azure deens,  
 Hide, hide your golden light,  
 She sleeps, my lady sleeps;  
 She sleeps, my lady sleeps.

Moon of the summer night,  
 Far down yon western steeps,  
 Sink, sink, in silver light,  
 She sleeps, my lady sleeps;  
 She sleeps, my lady sleeps.

Now the sun is slowly sinking o'er the waters  
dark and deep,  
And our hearts are heavenward turning to our  
Master ere we sleep.  
While the hush of summer twilight steals  
upon our spirits here,  
Wilt thou, Lord descend among us, let us  
feel Thy Presence near?

## REST

(Tune: "Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes")  
When the sun is sinking to rest,  
    The evening shadows fall,  
Across the silence of the lake  
    We hear the cricket's call.  
So let us, too, the silence keep  
    And softly steal away,  
To rest and sleep until the morn  
    Brings forth another day.

## SWEET AND LOW

## IN THE EVENING

## S P I R I T U A L S

23

### JACOBS LADDER

We are climbing Jacob's ladder  
We are climbing Jacob's ladder  
We are climbing Jacob's ladder  
Soldiers of the cross.

Every round goes higher, higher,  
Sinner do you love my Jesus  
If you love Him why not serve Him?  
Rise - Shine- Give God Glory!  
We are climbing higher, higher.

### I'VE GOT A SHOES

I've got a shoes, you've got a shoes  
All of God's children got a-shoes  
When I get to heaven goin to put on my shoes,  
Goin to walk all over God's Heaven, Heav'n,  
Heav'n

Everybody talkin about Heav'n ain't goin  
there, Heav'n, Heav'n  
Goin to walk all over God's Heav'n.

2. I've got a robe, Goin to shout all over  
God's Heav'n
  3. I've got a wings, Goin to fly all over  
God's Heav'n
  4. I've got a crown - Goin to shout all  
over God's Heav'n.
- 

### STANDIN' IN THE NEED OF PRAYER

Tain't my brother, nor my sister,  
But it's me, O Lord,  
Standin' in the need of prayer (repeat)  
It's me, (it's me) it's me, O Lord,  
Standin' in the need of prayer;  
It's me, (it's me) it's me, O Lord,  
Standin' in the need of prayer.

V.2 - Tain't the preacher nor the deacon  
V.3 - Tain't my father nor my mother.

PETER ON THE SEA

Peter, Peter, Peter,  
Peter on the sea, sea, sea, sea,  
(sing three times)  
Peter walking on the,  
Peter walking on the sea.

Daniel, Daniel, Daniel, Daniel,  
Daniel in the li, li, li, li,  
(sing three times)  
Daniel in the lions'  
Daniel in the lions' den.

Gabriel, Gabriel, Gabriel, Gabriel,  
Gabriel blow his trump, trump, trump, trump  
(sing three times)  
Gabriel blow his trumpet,  
Gabriel blow his trumpet loud.

Who did, who did, who did, who did  
Who did swallow Jo, Jo, Jo, Jo,  
(sing three times)  
Who did swallow Jonah,  
Who did swallow Jonah whole?

Whale did, whale did, whale did, whale did  
Whale did swallow Jo, Jo, Jo, Jo  
(sing three times)  
Whale did swallow Jonah,  
Whale did swallow Jonah up.

- - - - -

THE BIBLE

The B-I-B-L-E,  
Yes, that's the book for me;  
I stand alone on the word of God,  
The B-I-B-L-E.

STEAL AWAY

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus  
Steal away, steal away home  
I ain't got long to stay here.

1. My Lord calls me, he calls me by the thunder  
The trumpet sounds within-a-my soul  
I ain't got long to stay here.
2. Green trees are bending  
Poor Sinner stands a-trembling.
3. My Lord calls me, He calls me  
by the Lightning.  
- - - - -

OH! YOU CAN'T GO TO HEAVEN

Oh! You can't go to Heaven  
On roller skates  
You'll roll right by  
Those Pearly Gates. (all repeat)

I ain't gwine grieve my Lord no mo  
I ain't gwine grieve my Lord no mo  
I ain't gwine grieve my Lord no mo  
(repeat)

Oh! - You can't go to Heaven  
On a rockin chair  
You'll rock right by  
Those golden stairs.

Oh! - You can't go to Heaven  
On a Dancing floor  
You'll dance right by  
That open door.

Oh! - you can't go to Heaven  
With Powder and paint  
For if you do  
The angels will faint.

Gwine, to lay down my burden, down by the  
riverside,

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside.

Gwine to lay down my burden, down by the  
riverside,

Ain't gwine study war no more.

Ref. I ain't gwine study war no more,

Ain't gwine study war no more (2)

I ain't gwine study war no more

Ain't gwine to study war no more (2)

Gwine to lay down my sword and shield, down  
by the riverside,

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside.

Gwine to lay down my sword and shield, down  
by the riverside,

Ain't gwine study war no more.

Gwine to try on my long white robe, down by  
the riverside,

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside,

Gwin to try on my long white robe, down by  
the riverside,

Ain't gwine study war no more.

- - - - -  
LORD, I WANT TO BE A CHRISTIAN

Lord, I want to be a Christian

In-my-heart, in-my-heart

Lord, I want to be a Christian

In-my-heart.

Cho: In my heart, In my heart  
Lord I want to be a Christian  
In my heart.

2. Lord, I want to be more loving,

3. Lord, I want to be more holy.

4. Lord, I want to be like Jesus.

Cho: Every time I feel the spirit  
Moving in my heart, I will pray (2)

Upon the mountain when my Lord spoke  
Out of his mouth came fire and smoke  
Looked all around me, it looked so fine  
Till I asked my Lord if all were mine.

Oh I have sorrows, and I have woe  
And I have heartaches here below  
But while God leads me I'll never fear  
For I am sheltered by His care.

## OF ALL THE RELIGIONS

Of all the religions I profess,  
Of all the religions I profess,  
Of all the religions I profess,  
I much prefer the Methodist  
There's no hiding place down here.

There's no hiding place down here,  
I went to the rock to hide my face  
The rock cried out no hiding place,  
There's no hiding place down here.

Of all the religions, I conform  
Of all the religions, I conform  
Of all the religions, I conform  
I much prefer the  
There's no hiding place down here.

Now Mary had a golden chain  
Now Mary had a golden chain  
Mary had a golden chain  
And every link bore Jesus' name  
There's no hiding place down here.

THE OLD ARKS-A-MOVERIN

28

The old ark's-a-moverin-a-moverin A-moverin  
The old ark's-a-moverin-a-moverin Along.  
(repeat)

The old ark, she reeled  
The old ark, she rocked  
The old ark she landed on the mountain  
top

(Repeat Chorus once)

- - - - -  
I'M ON THE ROCK

I'm on the rock, Hallelujah!  
I'm on the rock to stay, Hallelujah!  
For He lifted me from the mirv clay,  
I'm on the rock to stay.

I'm in the fold, Hallelujah!  
I'm in the fold to stay, Hallelujah!  
For He brought me back, from the path  
astray,

I'm in the fold to stay.

- - - - -  
I'M A ROLLIN

I'm a rollin, I'm a rollin  
I'm rollin, thru an unfriendly world  
I'm rollin, I'm rollin  
Thru an unfriendly world.

O Sister won't you help me (today)  
O Brother won't you help me (to sing)  
O Pastor won't you help me (to pray)  
Won't you help me in the service of the  
Lord.

- - - - -  
I'M TRAMPIN

I've never been to Heaven, but I've been told  
Trvin to make Heaven my home:  
That the streets up there are paved with  
gold  
Trvin to make Heaven my home.

I'm a trampin, trampin  
Tryng to make Heaven my home.  
Repeat.

DOWN IN THE VALLEY

Down in the valley, the valley so low,  
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

Hear the wind blow, dear

Hear the wind blow

Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

Roses love sunshine, violet's love dew  
Angels in Heaven know I love you.

Know I love you, dear

Know I love you

Angels in Heaven, know I love you.

Write me a letter containing these lines,  
Answer my question, Will you be mine,

Will you be mine dear

Will you be mine

Answer my question, Will you be mine.

Build me a castle, forty feet high  
So I can see him as he rides by

As he rides by dear

As he rides by

So I can see him as he rides by.

- - - - -

MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

Moonlight and Roses

Bring wonderful mem'ries of you

My heart reposes

In beautiful thoughts so true

June-Light discloses

Love's olden dreams sparkling anew

Moonlight and Roses

Bring mem'ries of you.

## SANTA LUCIA

30

Now 'neth the silver moon  
Ocean is glowing  
O'er the calm billow  
Soft winds are blowing;  
Here balmv breezes blow,  
Pure joys invite us,  
And as we gently row,  
All things delight us,  
Hark how the sailor's cry  
Joyouslv echoes nigh;  
Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia!  
Hark how the sailor's cry  
Joyouslv echoes nigh;  
Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia!

## LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you sweetheart  
I'm in love with you  
Let me hear you whisper  
That you love me too.  
Keep the lovelight glowing  
In your eyes so blue  
Let me call you sweetheart  
I'm in love with you.

## OLD BLACK JOE

(gay;

Gone are the days vhen my heart was young and  
Gone are mv friends fromthe cotton fieldsaway;  
Gone from the earth to a better land, I know;  
I hear their gentlv voices calling"Old Black  
Chorus: Joe!"  
I'm coming, I'm coming, for mv head is bendins  
low;  
I hear those gentle voices calling, Old Black  
Joe!  
Where are the hearts once so happy and so free?  
The children so dear, that I held uponmy knee:  
Gone to the shore where mv soul has long'd  
to go;  
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old  
Black Joe"!

OLD MacDONALD HAD A FARM

Old MacDonald had a farm,  
 Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!  
 And on this farm he had some chicks  
 Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!  
 With a chick-chick here, a chick-  
                                  chick there,  
 Here a chick-there a chick,  
 Everywhere a chick-chick,  
 Old MacDonald had a farm,  
 EE-igh, ee-igh, oh!

Continue with ducks(quack-quack), turkeys,  
 (gobble), pigs (Hoink-hoink), Ford (rattle-  
 rattle), etc. adding and repeatin' all each  
 time.

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK (shelf

My grandfather's clock was too large for the  
 So it stood ninety years on the floor.  
 It was taller by far than the old man himself,  
 Though it weighed not a pennyweight more.  
 It was bought on the morn of the day that he  
                                  was born,  
 And was always his treasure and pride;  
 But it stopped-short-never to go again,  
 When the old man died.

Chorus: (tick, tock,  
 Ninety years without slumbering, tick, tock,  
 His life's seconds numbering,tick,tock,tick,  
                                  tock,

It stopped--short--never to go again,  
 When the old man died.

SCHOOL DAYS

School days, school days,  
 Dear old golden rule days;  
 Readin' and writin' and 'rithmetic  
 Taught to the tune of the hickory stick;  
 You were my queen in calico,  
 I was your bashful, barefoot beau,  
 And you wrote on your slate, "I love  
                                  you Joe,"  
 When we were a couple of kids.

My Wild Irish Rose,  
The sweetest flow'r that grows;  
You may search ev'ry where, but none can com-  
pare  
With my Wild Irish Rose.

My Wild Irish Rose,  
The dearest flow'r that grows,  
And some day for my sake, she may let me take  
The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose.

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish eyes are smiling  
Sure it's like a morn in Spring  
In the lilt of Irish laughter  
You can hear the angels sing  
When Irish hearts are happy  
All the world seems bright and gay  
But when Irish eyes are smiling  
Sure they steal your heart away.

I WANT A GIRL

I want a girl just like the girl  
That married dear old Dad,  
She was a pearl and the only girl  
That Daddy ever had  
A good old fashioned girl with heart so  
true  
One who loved nobody else but you  
I want a girl just like the girl  
That married dear old Dad.

DAISY

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer true  
I'm half crazy all for the love of you.  
It won't be a stylish marriage,  
I can't afford a carriage.  
But you'll look sweet on the seat  
Of a bicycle built for two.

THE BELLS OF SAINT MARY'S

The bells of Saint Mary's, ah hear they are  
calling,

The young loves, the true loves,  
Who come from the sea.

And so my beloved, when red leaves are falling,  
The love bells shall ring out, ring out  
For you and me.

RODIE O'GRADY

Sweet Rosie O'Grady, my dear little Rose,  
You're my steady lady, 'most everyone knows,  
And when we are married, how happy we'll be,  
For I love sweet Rosie O'Grady and Rose O'  
Grady loves me.

CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

Carry me back to old Virginny,

There's where the cotton and the corn and  
'tatoes grow;

There's where the birds warble sweet in the  
springtime;

There's where the old darky's heart am  
long'd to go.

There's where I labor'd so hard for old massa  
Day after day in the field of yellow corn.  
No place on earth do I love more sincerely,  
Than old Virginny, the state where I was  
born.

Chorus:

Carry me back to old Virginny,

There's where the cotton and the corn and  
'tatoes grow;

There's where the birds warble sweet in the  
springtime;

There's where the old darky's heart am  
long'd to go.

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau,

She's my Annie, I'm her Joe;

Soon we'll marry, never to part,

Little Annie Rooney is my sweetheart.

IT'S A LONG ROAD WE HAVE TO TRAVEL

(Tune: Tipperary)

It's a long road we have to travel,  
We've a long way to go,  
We have problems to unravel,  
It's a great big task we know!

"World peace" will be our watchword,  
"World Peace" is our goal.

It's a long, long road we have to travel  
But we'll get there, we know.

SEEK PEACE

(Tune: "Bells of St. Mary's")

Seek peace in the mornin*g*  
When new day is dawning,  
Seek peace in the evening  
As twilight draws nigh,  
Strive bravely, push forward,  
Look upward, and seize  
A chance to make the nations free  
There shall be peace!

MY COUNTRY IS THE WORLD

(Tune: "America") (impearled)

My country is the world; my flag with stars  
Fills all the skies. All the round earth I claim,  
Peoples of every name;  
And all inspiring fame, my heart would prize.

Mine are all lands and seas, all flowers,  
All life's design; (shrubs and trees,  
My heart within me thrills, for all uplifted  
hills  
And for all streams and rills. the world is  
mine.  
And all men are my kin, since everyman has  
Blood of my blood! (been  
I glory in the grace and strength of every  
race.  
And joy in every trace of brotherhood.

STILL, STILL WITH THEE

Still, still with thee, when purple morning  
breaketh

When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee;  
Fairer than morning, lovelier than daylight,  
Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am withThee.

Alone with thee, amid the mystic shadows  
The solemn hush of nature newly born;  
Alone with thee in breathless adoration  
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

This is my Father's world  
And to my listening ears  
All nature sings, and round me rings  
The music of the spheres  
This is my Father's world  
I rest me in the thought  
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas  
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world  
The birds their carol's raise  
The morning light, the lily white  
Declare their maker's praise  
This is my Father's World  
He shines in all that's fair  
In the rustling grass I hear him pass  
He speaks to me everywhere.

LORD SPEAK TO ME

Lord speak to me, that I may speak  
In living echoes of Thy tone  
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek  
Thy erring children lost and lone.

O teach me, Lord, that I may teach  
The precious things Thou does impart;  
And win my words, that they may reach  
The hidden depths of many a heart. Amen.

God, who toughest earth with beauty  
Make me lovely too  
With Thy Spirit recreate me  
Make my heart a-new.

Like Thy springs and running waters  
Make me crystal pure  
Like the rocks of towering grandeur  
Make me strong and sure.

Like Thy dancing waves in sunlight  
Make me glad and free  
Like the straightness of the pine-trees,  
Let me upright be.

Like the arching of the heavens  
Lift my thoughts above  
Turn my dreams to noble action  
Ministries of love.

God, who toughest earth with beauty  
Make me lovely too  
Keep me ever by Thy spirit  
Pure and strong and true.

BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE

me,

Break thou the bread of life, dear Lord to  
As thou didst break the loaves, beside the sea;  
Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord;  
My spirit pants for thee, O living Word!

Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, to Me, to me,  
As thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;  
Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall;  
And I shall find my peace, My All-In-All.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to  
thee;  
Holy, Holy, Holy, merciful and mighty  
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity.

ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP

Lord, break me on this mountain top,  
 And search out my known sin;  
 Lord, mold me on this mountain top,  
 And make me pure within.

Lord, keep me on this mountain top,  
 And all my being fill.

Lord, teach me on this mountain top,  
 To do Thy blessed will.

Lord, cleanse me on this mountain top,  
 The blood o'er me let roll.

Lord, send me from this mountain top,  
 To reach some dying soul.

Chorus: O make me pure, O make me pure  
 Lord make me pure within.

TAKE ALL OF MY LIFE, LORD

(Tune: "Take Time to be Holy")

Take all of my life, Lord,  
 Take perfect control,  
 Each hour and each moment,  
 Mind, body and soul;  
 Use all of my life, Lord  
 That others may see  
 Thy truth and thy likeness  
 Reflected in me.

SEND A GREAT REVIVAL

In my heart, in my heart,  
 Send a great revival.  
 Teach me how to watch and pray  
 And to read the Bible.

HE THAT WINNETH SOULS IS WISE

He that winneth souls is wise!  
 He that winneth souls is wise!  
 'Tis recorded in God's word, And His  
 Word is true!  
 He that winneth souls is wise!

### FAIREST LORD JESUS

38

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature  
O Thou of God and Man the son.  
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor  
Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown!

Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the  
woodlands

Robed in the blooming garb of Spring  
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer  
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the  
moonlight

And all the twinkling starry host;  
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer  
Than all the angels Heaven can boast.

### FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

For the beauty of the earth,  
For the glory of the skies  
For the love which from our birth,  
Over and around us lies;  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise,  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour  
Of the day and of the night  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
Sun and moon, and stars of light;  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

### THE BIRDS UPON THE TREE-TOPS

The birds upon the treetops sing their song  
The angels chant the chorus all day long;  
The trees in the mountains blend their hue,  
So why shouldn't I, why shouldn't you,  
Praise Him too?

VESPER HYMN

Hark! the vesper hymn is stealing  
 O'er the waters soft and clear;  
 Nearer yet and nearer pealing,  
 Soft it breaks upon the ear.

Now like moonlight waves retreating  
 To the shore it dies along;  
 Now like angry surges meeting  
 Breaks the mingled tide of song.

Once again sweet voices ringing,  
 Louder still the music swells:  
 While on summer breezes winging  
 Comes the chime of vesper bells.

Chorus: Jubilate! Jubilate! Jubilate! Amen  
 Jubilate! Jubilate! Jubilate! Amen.

---

GOLDEN SUN OF EVENING

Golden sun of evening  
 Thou art ever fair,  
 Joy leaps high within me  
 When to Thee I repair

When I stood in rev'rence  
 Bathed in thy pure glow  
 Through thy beauty God  
 His nightly blessing bestowed.

But from thee, O sunlight,  
 I have turned within,  
 And with joy surpassing  
 I have come nigh to Him.

LET THE BEAUTY OF JESUS

Let the beauty of Jesus be seen in me  
 All His wonderful passion and purity  
 O Thou spirit divine, all my nature refine  
 Till the Beauty of Jesus be seen in me.

IT IS MORNING IN MY HEART

It is morning, it is morning in my heart,  
 Jesus made the gloomy shadows all depart;  
 Songs of gladness now I sing, for since  
 Jesus is my King,  
 It is morning, it is morning in my heart.

Now I lay me down to sleep  
Angels watching over me, My Lord,  
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,  
Angels watching over me.

Chorus: All night, all day  
Angels watching over me my Lord,  
I pray the Lord my soul to keep(1)  
take(2)  
Angels watching over me.

If I should die before I wake,  
Angels watching over me, my Lord,  
I pray the Lord, my soul to take,  
Angels watching over me.

- - - - -

AN EVENING PRAYER

If I have wounded any soul today  
If I have caused one foot to go astray  
If I have walked in my own willful way.  
Dear Lord - Forgive.

If I have uttered idle words or vain  
If I have turned aside from want or vain  
That I myself shall suffer through the  
strain

Dear Lord - Forgive.

If I have been perverse, or hard or cold  
If I have longed for shelter in Thy fold  
When Thou hast given me some fort to hold  
Dear Lord - Forgive.

Forgive the sins, I have confessed to Thee  
Forgive the secret sins I do not see  
O guide me, love me, and my keeper be.

- - - - - Amen.

## F A R E W E L L

WE'RE SORRY

(Tune: "Blest Be the Tie")

We're sorry you're going away,  
 We wish that you would stay,  
 We surely will miss you.  
 We wish we could kiss you.  
 We're sorry you're going away.

---

## GOOD-BY

Good-by! good-by! good-by! good-by!  
 We're sorry you're leaving,  
 We'll all be grieving,  
 Good-by! good-by! good-by!

---

## FARE THEE WELL

(Tune: "Till We Meet Again")

Fare thee well until we meet again,  
 In our Camp to sing our glad refrain.  
 May the Lord be near to you,  
 Keep you ever pure and true.  
 Help somebody as you go along  
 With a prayer, a smile, a happy song;  
 Then the Lord will smile on you---  
 Till we meet again.

---

## TILL WE MEET

(Tune: "Till We Meet Again")

Till we meet again we'll say Adieu,  
 We've enjoyed the time we've spent with you;  
 All our skies will be more blue,  
 Since we've had this week with you.  
 May the days so swiftly passing by  
 Bring you joy in everything you try.  
 So here's our hand, old pal, good-bye,  
 Till we meet again.

---

BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

Blest be the tie that binds  
 Our hearts in Christian love;  
 The fellowship of kindred minds  
 Is like to that above.

### AULD LANG SYNE

(Join hands and sing)

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
And never brought to mind,  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
And days of auld lang syne?

Chorus: For auld lang syne, my dear  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.

Let's clasp our hands and make a vow  
That we will e'er hold dear  
The memory of this friendship now  
So warmly welded here.

- - - - -  
TAPS

Day is done,	Fading light,
Gone the sun,	Dims the sight,
From the lake,	And a star
From the hill,	Gems the sky,
From the sky;	Gleaming bright;
All is well,	From afar,
Safely rest	Drawing nigh
God is nigh!	Comes the night.

GOODNIGHT,

WE WOULD BE BUILDING  
(Tune "Finlandia")

We would be building; Temples still  
undone

O'er crumbling walls their crosses  
scarcely lift;

Waiting till love can raise the broken  
stone....

And hearts creative bridge the human  
rift....

We would be building, Master let thy  
plan....

Reveal the life that God would give to man.

-----  
Teach us to build; upon the solid rock;  
We set the dream that hardens into deed  
Ribbed with the steel that time and  
change doth mock.

The unfailing purpose of our noblest  
creed;

Teach us to build, O Master, Lend us  
sight

To see the towers gleaming in the light.

-----  
O keep us building, Master; may our  
hands ....

Ne'er falter when the dream is in our  
hearts...

When to our ears there come divine  
commands,

And all the pride of sinful will  
departs;

We build with Thee, O grant enduring  
worth.

Until the heavenly Kingdom comes on  
earth. Amen.